

marry." That was the first intimation I had of it and I didn't know what to say. I certainly wanted Frances to be happy, but I had never seen Mr. Hall before. I congratulated them and we talked a little while and I think my mother got out some wine and we drank a little toast and I stayed there over night. I am not sure whether Mrs. Stevens did or not. I objected to the marriage at the time but not strenuously, because I wanted my sister to be happy, and I kept my objections to myself. My objection was that I thought Mr. Hall much too young for Frances. I thought he was young and simply a man trying to better himself by marrying into a social position and marrying someone with money, and I would much rather have seen at that time Frances marry a man nearer her own age and more of a businessman, someone I felt I would grow to like a little better. I had no dislike for Mr. Hall whatever and I simply made up my mind that if that was Frances' wish and the wish of my mother, that that would be the last I would ever say about it. I did not get the impression that my mother urged Mrs. Hall to marry Edward Hall, but I always believed my mother was delighted at the match and, if it was going to please her, I would certainly be perfectly satisfied. I have not had much to do with church matters and was not interested in them, but, even so, if Mr. Hall had been a more elderly man, or a few years older anyway, and I had known a little bit more about him, I think I would have been very much pleased. I knew absolutely nothing of Mr. Hall's past.

I went to New York over Sunday evening, September 17th, and came back to New Brunswick early Monday morning. The first thing I did was to buy a dark suit of clothes at Lyons & Parker's and have it sent up to the house in time for the funeral. Mrs. Stevens came to New Brunswick with me and we went to the funeral together at eleven o'clock. After the funeral, we drove down to Perth Amboy and took the ferry to Tottenville and, while we were waiting for the South Brooklyn Ferry, we sat in the car and ate our lunch. Mr. William Carpenter, Sr. of Plainfield was in the automobile with Mrs. Stevens and myself. I had nothing to do with the arrangements for the funeral. At the church I think Mrs. Hall walked with Willie and sat next to him.

I was standing very near her at the cemetery and she asked me if I would go down in the vault, as she did not want to go. I went down there. I think Mr. Hubbard was there too and that there was some talk of whether there was room for two coffins on the upper shelf. I am almost positive of this. I think I reported to Mrs. Hall what I had seen in the vault and I do not remember her telling me that if there is not room for two coffins on the upper shelf to place Mr. Hall's on a lower shelf, so hers could be placed alongside of it later. Coming back from the cemetery Mrs. Stevens and I left the car we had been in and went to our New York apartment on the subway.